

## NO MILLIONAIRES HERE!

## WHY I HAVE FAILED.

Men and women who have made failure in life here tell their stories and give reasons, as they see them, for having missed the goal of success. These letters, thousands of which have been received, were invited by The Evening World, which will give \$25 in prizes to the best four communications on the subject.

First prize is \$10 in gold.  
Second prize is \$5 in gold.  
Third prize is \$3 in gold.  
Fourth prize is \$5 in gold.

Letters must not be over 800 words. They should tell actual individual experience, and the names and addresses of the writers—which will not be published—should accompany them.

Address letters to Failure Competition, Evening World, P.O. Box 2,354, N.Y. City.

## A Wild Boyhood.

My reason for failing is many. At the age of sixteen I left school and got a position at \$3 a week. I was not happy and took a small amount of money from my employer. I was followed. Sentence was suspended. I was four months. A friend of the family secured me a position in New York.



## Go Slowly.

Of a belt giving way. I thought I would let it run until the meal hour and have it attended to. Before that time I ran away from home, and over time I have had to work very hard in order to make a bare living. I think if every young man would listen to his father or mother or other dear ones, and not be so headstrong, and especially be honest, he will have no trouble in securing a position in New York.

## The Cost of Tactlessness.

I am a respectable middle-aged failure. It is all due to not being diplomatic in my intercourse with people. To illustrate: If as a lad I had a good story to tell I would so direct it of interest in avoiding exaggeration that all interest to my listeners was gone. I am a college student. I abruptly rejected a suggestion from a faculty to specialize in chemistry, which suggestion I now know meant a position later on in the State Experiment Station. As a country school teacher I conducted my school according to the best theoretical models I knew and with sublime disregard for the notions and customs of my patrons. In the office of a lawyer, who hinted at a partnership some day, I conscientiously refrained from overcharging clients, all of which my employer professed to receive with pleasure, but none of which I could ever have made more than a few cents. Diplomacy would have made all the difference between failure and success.

## Failure Began Early.

The blessing of the father blighted the children; the curse of the mother destroyed them. My mother and I quarreled always when I was a child. I was sent away to live. On the other side my father was a good-hearted, moral man, with much wisdom. He lent character and large wisdom. When twenty years of age I emigrated to this country to escape the military duties. Here I was placed on my own resources. Very soon I found out that I had certain defects in my character, which were the cause of my failure. My character was lacking in perseverance and energy, and I was deficient in understanding. To-day, in my thirtieth year, I have to answer myself as one of those who are shipwrecked on life's stormy sea.

## An Irishman's Story.

I WAS born in County Kerry, Ireland. My father was a well-to-do farmer and gave me a good education, and often promised to give me a good trade. Well, I never chose any trade and never got any, but kept at work on the farm until I was over twenty, and then when I saw the mistake I had made I was so mad at myself that I at once set sail for America. When I landed here with few friends and less money I had to take the first work I could get, and all efforts to raise myself to a different position met with failure.

## Too Much Indecision.

THE secret of my failure is indecision. Never have I been decided upon anything. I am thirty years old, the age of prudence, also the age of risk. I am penniless and unknown to-day. I am one case else I would never allow myself to decide for me. My own judgment should be my own case. I fully realize that I could have accomplished almost anything, but I could never get started. My weapon was indecision, and so I failed. I could not fully decide, and, of course, people get tired of pushing each other uphill. Take the case of a man who is indecisive. He is the result of well-directed, fearless effort, fearing nothing, and, least of all, one's self.

## Dissipation Broke Him.

At the age of eighteen I started out as a poor boy, in life to make a fortune, and by working hard for several years I saved enough to start me in a small business. Prosperity started me in the store, and I began to accumulate. One day I noticed the ladies

my business with the profits I was foolish enough to allow wine and the race tracks to lure me on till I failed. I finally got married and started out again. I again saved enough money to start me in business. This time I took a dishonest partner in business with me. We prospered in business and were well known in business circles. But one fine day my partner absconded with all the money we had saved, which again left me poor. The thought of my two failures drove me to drink. I prayed to God for relief, which he sent me in the shape of a true Christian woman, whom I married. Well, through the influence of my present loving wife I became a sober man, and once again, for the third time, I started in business. But fortune was against me. My place of business was destroyed by fire. I received a small insurance and started for New York, which was many miles away from my birthplace, and as time wears on I am saving again.

## Scorned Advancement.

RETICENT, retiring and lacking self-confidence, I would always, from childhood, step aside to allow the self-praising and confident youth to reach in and take from me the lucious fruit, "advancement." So thus "advancement was a stranger at my door—he knew not who dwelt there and

## Bad Environment.

ATTIBUTE the fact that I have failed to two causes. The first is environment. I have always been controlled by circumstances. Born poor, my early educational advantages were very limited. But, having a great desire to become well educated, I left home and went to a Western school. Graduating I got a position in a country school. With about \$20 in the bank, I resigned my place in order to take a university course. Of course, the amount was entirely too small, consequently I found it necessary to borrow. Worried by payment hampered me. I failed to do justice to myself as a student. The record, therefore, at the university I have just left is not mine, but the record of circumstances affecting me. Poor judgment is the second cause of my failure.

## Owes All to Inertia.

INERTIA quered me. That is the secret of my failure—a human trait which can only be likened to the physical property inertia. I was an artist, capable of doing unusual things. Draw, paint, paint, painting came easy to me. I failed. I was a student of the sciences and my clearness of understanding seemed to assure me a position of prominence among scholars. I failed. I was a writer with unusual facility of expression. I failed. I had the dramatic instinct, and might have rivalled those whom the world regards to-day as great among the players. I failed. I was a mechanical genius and devised a score of useful inventions. I failed. I had the power of oratory and the tact of the politician; the career of a statesman at one time seemed to welcome me. I failed. Men say I am too vain, but it is not that. In every case science reached down and offered me a helping hand, but the demon inertia, always by and near me, clutched and held me back. I was too vain, I was too proud, I was too selfish. I was too much of a dreamer. I was too much of a failure.



## EDNA WALLACE HOPPER'S STEPFATHER IS DEAD.

C. W. Denmore, a wealthy Californian, the stepfather of Edna Wallace Hopper, died yesterday at the Imperial Hotel, this city, after a short illness. Miss Hopper's part in "Chris and the Wonderful" was played last night at the Broadway Theatre.

## BROUGHT INTO FAME BY A "ONE-LINE PART."



Mabel Powers is one of the mighty through in "The Belle of New York" and a chum of Edna May, with whom she lived in London and shared social honors. Miss Powers has one line to say in "The Belle" and it was the means of making her almost as famous as Edna. Lawrence Irving, son of the eminent actor, was in a front seat one night and by way of a joke applauded

## NEWS AND GOSSIP OF THE THEATRES.

Three men with a past bobbed up at the Irving Place Theatre last night in "The Game of Life," a problem play presented by Manager Conradi's stock company. The woman's part was here carefully considered for a long time after her marriage, when a quarrelsome friend enlightened her husband. He, being a good sort of fellow, decided to overlook matters, as he was happy and contented. The play pointed a moral which was the author's chief aim. She with the past was a courtesan, who, deserted by her lover, married an elderly man in a beautiful and trusting girl. When the elderly count learns of his wife's past, he is tempted to wreck the happiness of the younger couple, but finally includes them in his general forgiveness. The play was splendidly acted by Gustav von Seyffertitz, Jules Strohe, Emmy Stroth and Martha Schiffler.

## Miss Russell Did Not Sing.

For the first time in her theatrical career Lillian Russell was a legitimate actress last night. That is to say, she did not sing, but simply acted. The prima donna was suffering from a severe sore throat and her doctor forbade her to sing. Naturally Miss Russell wanted to "act" the whole performance, but Weber & Fields decided otherwise. They went into executive session and decided that Lillian without songs was preferable to no Lillian and no songs; so they prevailed upon Miss Russell to go through her part without vocal attributes. That is why "Whirl-Gig" whirled without the "Chorus" or "Bohemia" songs. The prima donna will be able to sing to-night.

## Burham a Labor Slave.

The most dramatic incident in "Bapho," I am told, is where Jean carries the heroine up the spiral staircase. The play is a matter of great excitement, and the country Miss Netherole devotes particular attention to the staircase scene, and Manager Burham, of Wallace's Theatre, was amazed to read in the "scene plot" that twenty-three men were required to get the staircase in position and hold it through the scene. When the staircase arrived Mr. Burham turned the lever and the staircase came down and offered me the required work. The postponement of "Bapho" has been a matter of great concern to Miss Netherole and Mr. Moore, proprietor of Wallace's, but when Mr. Burham is inclined to believe in his hard luck he thinks of the thirteen salaries saved and charities with glee.

## Sam Bernard to Marry.

Sam Bernard, I am told, is soon to marry a young society belle of San Francisco. As the comedienne is at present in the report cannot be verified, but there is every reason to believe it true. It will be Sam's second matrimonial adventure. A few years ago he married Lillian Russell, but when she died he was left with a large sum of money and a young sister of Miss Edna Hopper.

## JOSEPH HOLLAND TO WED.

The comedian will marry Edna Hopper's younger sister, Edna Hopper, in New York.

## Don't Let This Chance Escape.

A great portion of every woman's life is given up to pain and suffering. Dr. Greene's advice is invaluable to women who suffer from ill health, nervous weakness and female complaints. From his vast experience he can advise them, as no one else can, how to get back their lost health and strength. Dr. Greene is the discoverer of the great Dr. Greene's Nervura, which is doing so much to cure ailing women, and of many other equally valuable remedies for various complaints. He is the most successful woman's physician in the world, and his advice is free, either at his office, 35 West 14th St., New York City, or by letter. Women need advice and treatment of the right kind, in order to be cured. Tell or write your troubles to Dr. Greene in perfect confidence, and his advice will put you on the road to health.

## DOCTOR COPELAND

Gives the \$3 Rate for All Diseases and to All Patients.

When a person is sick he wants to be cured. He doesn't want to be experimented upon. The first thing to be done, and the only proper thing to be done, is to go to a physician of skill and experience, who will make a thorough examination of the case and prescribe the necessary remedies. Doctor Copeland and his associate physicians have been engaged in an enormous practice in this city for the past twelve years. Many other medical concerns have entered the field during that time, but even their names are now forgotten. Why? Because the Copeland practice is the only one that has literally, faithfully and honestly maintained absolutely the truth with the public. At all times its fees have been within the reach of those in moderate circumstances, and cured have followed cures with the regularity of an established law.

When a patient comes to Doctor Copeland he does not submit himself to a careless experiment at the hands of some young doctor or medical student.

He places himself in charge of skilled physicians and secures the most faithful, honest, conscientious and effective treatment that medical science has ever devised.

Isn't it better to consult with physicians of this character, where you know that you will be fairly dealt with, than to risk experiments with dispensary students, mushroom quacks and patent cures?

All applying for treatment and all renewing treatment before March 1 will be treated UNTIL CURED at the rate of \$3 a month, all medicines included. It applies to all diseases. It applies to all patients.

## GERMEA

(The Breakfast Cereal) when cooked is crisp in the mouth, not pasty; and the taste, if at all like wheat, is less pronounced. You never tire of it. It is the one nourishing and easily digested cereal.

DIRECTIONS.—To four cups of water add slowly one cup GERMEA; cook in single boiler three minutes. Water must boil before adding GERMEA.

## FORSYTHE'S WAISTS.

INVENTORY SALE FRIDAY AND SATURDAY ONLY.

200 Fancy Velvets . . . \$15.00  
Reduced from \$25.00  
150 Dress Waists . . . \$10.00  
Reduced from \$20.00  
250 French Gros Grains . . . \$7.50  
Reduced from \$15.00  
300 Fancy Silks . . . \$5.00  
Reduced from \$10.00  
500 Flannel Waists . . . \$4.00  
Reduced from \$8.00

JOHN FORSYTHE, The Waist House, 865 Broadway, Between 17th and 18th Sts.

Amusements. PROCTOR'S, 100 West 14th St., Between 14th and 15th Sts. PALACE, 100 West 14th St., Between 14th and 15th Sts.

Amusements. DAVID BELASCO'S NAUGHTY ANTHONY. TO-NIGHT. First Time. New Version. ACADAMY OF MUSIC. 14th St. & Irving St. WAY DOWN EAST. METROPOLITAN OPERA-HOUSE. GRAND OPERA SEASON OF 1929-30. Under direction of H. H. HARRIS. TO-NIGHT. FEB. 1. 8 P.M. THE MISTRESS OF THE HOUSE. FEB. 2. 8 P.M. THE MISTRESS OF THE HOUSE. FEB. 3. 8 P.M. THE MISTRESS OF THE HOUSE. FEB. 4. 8 P.M. THE MISTRESS OF THE HOUSE. FEB. 5. 8 P.M. THE MISTRESS OF THE HOUSE. FEB. 6. 8 P.M. THE MISTRESS OF THE HOUSE. FEB. 7. 8 P.M. THE MISTRESS OF THE HOUSE. FEB. 8. 8 P.M. THE MISTRESS OF THE HOUSE. FEB. 9. 8 P.M. THE MISTRESS OF THE HOUSE. FEB. 10. 8 P.M. THE MISTRESS OF THE HOUSE. FEB. 11. 8 P.M. THE MISTRESS OF THE HOUSE. FEB. 12. 8 P.M. THE MISTRESS OF THE HOUSE. FEB. 13. 8 P.M. THE MISTRESS OF THE HOUSE. FEB. 14. 8 P.M. THE MISTRESS OF THE HOUSE. FEB. 15. 8 P.M. THE MISTRESS OF THE HOUSE. FEB. 16. 8 P.M. THE MISTRESS OF THE HOUSE. FEB. 17. 8 P.M. THE MISTRESS OF THE HOUSE. FEB. 18. 8 P.M. THE MISTRESS OF THE HOUSE. FEB. 19. 8 P.M. THE MISTRESS OF THE HOUSE. FEB. 20. 8 P.M. THE MISTRESS OF THE HOUSE. FEB. 21. 8 P.M. THE MISTRESS OF THE HOUSE. FEB. 22. 8 P.M. THE MISTRESS OF THE HOUSE. FEB. 23. 8 P.M. THE MISTRESS OF THE HOUSE. FEB. 24. 8 P.M. THE MISTRESS OF THE HOUSE. FEB. 25. 8 P.M. THE MISTRESS OF THE HOUSE. FEB. 26. 8 P.M. THE MISTRESS OF THE HOUSE. FEB. 27. 8 P.M. THE MISTRESS OF THE HOUSE. FEB. 28. 8 P.M. THE MISTRESS OF THE HOUSE. FEB. 29. 8 P.M. THE MISTRESS OF THE HOUSE. FEB. 30. 8 P.M. THE MISTRESS OF THE HOUSE.